

# Canadian Missionary Link.

CANADA.

In the Interests of the Baptist Foreign Mission Societies of Canada.

INDIA.

VOL. V., No. 2.] "The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising."—*Is. lx. 2.* OCT., 1882.

## To the Christian Women of Canada.

This article is written with the desire to say something that will make the women who read it more thankful for the faith of Christ, more pitiful for those who are cut off from Christian truth and its blessed fruits, and more ready to do more than heretofore for the spread of the Word of God among the women of heathendom.

I will begin by giving an extract quoted in and taken from an article written by Rev. J. J. Evans, Baptist missionary at Monghyr, India.

### "CATECHISM ON MORAL SUBJECTS.

- Q.—What is the dreadful hell?  
 A.—One's own body.  
 Q.—What is the heavenly state of man?  
 A.—When he gives up all his desires.  
 Q.—What makes man free from sin?  
 A.—The knowledge of one's soul according to the Vedas.  
 Q.—What is the chief gate to hell?  
 A.—Woman.  
 Q.—What entitles men to attain heaven?  
 A.—The act of not killing any living creature.  
 Q.—What bewitches like wine?  
 A.—Women.  
 Q.—What are the things which a man should give up in this world?  
 A.—Gold, *i.e.*, riches and women.  
 Q.—Who is the most wise, steady and upright man?  
 A.—He who has not been bewitched by the glance of a woman's eyes.  
 Q.—Who is the wisest of the wise?  
 A.—He who has not been deceived by women, who may be compared to malignant fiends.  
 Q.—Who are fetters to men?  
 A.—Women.  
 Q.—What is that which cannot be known by men?  
 A.—The heart and characters of women.  
 Q.—What is it which cannot be trusted?  
 A.—Women.  
 Q.—By giving up what can men obtain happiness?  
 A.—Women.  
 Q.—What poison is that which appears like nectar?  
 A.—Woman."

ENOUGH! The writer of this abominable trash is a highly-educated Hindu and a member of the Educational Department of the North West Provinces of India. It has been, as Mr. Evans says, eighteen years before the public, and has passed through three editions. There are not a few people at home who think education and civilization will do all that is necessary for us—Christianity is not needed. This wretched stuff, quoted above, is the production of a man civilized and highly educated, and it expresses the essential spirit of Hinduism and Mohammedanism. The more you stir Hinduism the greater the

stench; the deeper you go into its life and purposes the more vile and hateful does it seem. What mercy or kindness would you expect on occasion for woman or child from men who could write as above? Do not let us deceive ourselves, and let us not be deceived: the most highly educated Hindus, graduates of our universities, could, on the chance offering, re-enact all the diabolical deeds of the Mutiny.

One marvels how a man who has had the love and care of a mother could class her as a "malignant fiend." The Hindu mothers love their sons most devotedly. Poor souls, it is a poor return they get.

Oh women of "happy Christian Canada," have you no mercy? How can you fold your hands so coolly, and out of the loving care and respect you get on every hand say: "Am I my sister's keeper? What can I do? I have plenty to do at home." I have been reading to-day in the Prophet Haggai; God, the God of Israel, the Lord of Hosts, there answers some of the complainings and questionings of Israel: "Now therefore, thus saith the Lord of Hosts: Consider your ways; ye have sown much, and bring in little; ye eat, but ye have not enough; ye drink, but ye are not filled with drink; ye clothe you, but there is none warm; and he that earneth wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes. . . . Ye looked for much, and, lo, it came to little; and when ye brought it home, I did blow upon it. Why, saith the Lord of Hosts. Because of mine house that is waste, and ye run every man unto his own house." Dear friend, you wonder why God does not convert your children and neighbours; you wonder why Zion languishes, and so many run into infidelity; you build churches and fit them up elegantly and tastefully, but lots of people who ought to attend do not do so; God's Word is preached, but it does not move men. You are lean of soul—all is so cold. Is there not a cause? So many of you only get as far as the well-known prayer, "Oh Lord, bless me and my wife, my son John and his wife *us four*, oh Lord, and no more. Amen."

When the claims of the perishing multitudes of the heathen are presented, and the last great order of your Lord urged; you say and think it settles the question, "Oh we have so much to do at home, charity you know begins at home," you run each one to her own house, and the women of heathendom may go on in their misery, for aught you will do. You then wonder that your children and neighbours do not have more faith in your sincerity and in the religion you profess. One Sabbath when I was home I preached in a certain wealthy church and presented as well as I could the claims of the heathen. A collection was taken up at the close of the service by the deacons, one of whom, a wealthy man, put in *one cent*. I will never forget the shock it gave me when the pastor's daughter mentioned it after we got to the parsonage. How much good do you think that man's prayers or exhortations would do any of the young people of that